



Sadly many friends passed on to the advance party at far too young an age. Just when life, was becoming, more and more interesting. Apprentice days completed.

May They

REST IN PEACE.

A Prayer from one of our own Padre Art Turnbull 12 PL

IN MEMORIAL

"A good name is to be chosen rather than great riches, and favour is better than silver or gold. The rich and the poor have this in common, the Lord is maker of them all." (Proverbs 22:1-2)

The Royal Canadian Army Service Corps Apprentices were grounded in what is right and understand what their duty is. The names of our members are known and respected. Some have become well established and even rich in society. Others have remained as ordinary and hard workers, yet rich in life. A few have died too young. Others have died along the ways of life. Still others "wait for the final wagon" to carry them home to the last resting place. All of these boys who became men through the Apprentice life are equally remembered before God and friend.

A PRAYER

Gracious and Holy God, the giver of life to every one, you have given us the potential of a chosen good name. It is with favour that comes from doing that which is right that we of the RCASC Apprentices have been given such opportunity to become all that we could become before you, and before each other. The names we carry are to be remembered for the good we have chosen to do, with thanksgiving for the opportunities we received. We hold in memorial the good names of our brothers who wait no longer for the wagon, but shall have our respect and gratitude as we recall their names before you, our God.

AMEN



Sgt Robby Robinson (Staff)

Advance Party



Leonard Bruce Collinson 25Pl RCASC (A)

I first laid eyes on Bruce Collinson in Sept of 1960. We were in the same platoon of Green Monsters. Bruce was a jug eared boy from the lower mainland of British Columbia. He wore black rimmed glasses and had a slim build. It did not take long for him to acquire his

nick name `` THE DUKE ``

I would love to tell you he got the name from John Wayne also known as the Duke. However that would be incorrect. The name came from the news that was filling the papers in Canada at that time. The sect of Doukabors in BC were White Russian Emigrees who took off their clothes whenever, they had to appear in court. And they were all in BC at the time. Hence Duke was christened for life. The song Duke of Earl was also popular at that time and he would tell Girls at teen town and the Y dances that he was named after the Duke of Earl. Sadly Duke went to the advance party very early in life a plane Crash in 1968 or 1969 in the Yukon where he was working for the aboriginal people`s health and welfare. Sadly the aircraft has never been found and he and the Pilot perished.

To get back to Duke`s career. He was a good soldier and so proud to be in the army. As a trucker he excelled.

His first posting after the Apprentices was 4 Tpt Coy RCASC in Winnipeg where we both moved on with our military life. In Winnipeg Duke had always been upset with his ears sticking out (A la Prince Charles) and a medical officer agreed to a tuck back operation. This was carried out in Deer Lodge. Hospital.

After a year we were posted to 1 Tpt Coy RCASC in Soest Germany. There Bruce blossomed and became an even better soldier. We shared many Pints and red Patch specials. One day on Sennelager exercise no one can find Duke, He was located sleeping wrapped in a carpet from the Officers mess. What a laugh. A couple of years into our Tour Duke did me the Honour of being my Best Man at my wedding in Scotland. We both wore Blues and were so nervous.

A couple of years later Duke took his release and Married In Winnipeg they had one child a little girl, and they moved to Yellowknife to work. Then we lost him. The Duke was a fine man taken far too early. RIP my Bother.





Memories of Herbert Bruce Bellamy RCASC (A)

Bruce was born in Winnipeg but never let it become common knowledge. He was a Calgarian through and through. A hockey player, a fine Apprentice but most of all my friend. During our two year internment in Borden, Bruce used to spend as much time as possible on weekends at my parents home. My Mother always called him one of her handsome Army sons..

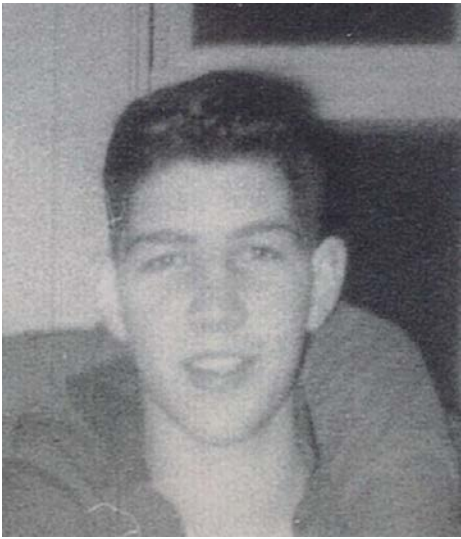
Bruce was a transport Operator but soon after graduation he was back in Borden to become an Administrative Clerk. This was the trade in which he excelled. Posted to Germany, Ft Henry, Egypt, Then a tour with the USAF in Germany. Then Bruce became a sailor a position which took him the heights as Admirals personal writer.

Bruce had 2 Girls by his first marriage, and he was a very proud man. He had his photo taken with the Gang of 4 in 1963 at Toronto's Union Station. Dave Maxwell, Limey Williams and I made up the other three. We took our photo in a booth; we each got one and promised to meet years down the road.

Just prior to our reunion in 2009 Bruce passed away to the advance party. He ceased working for the DND as a



civilian Clerk in August of 2008 so in total Bruce was with the DND 44 years.



Charlie Bouvier

25PI

Memories of Richard Charles Edward Bouvier RCASC (A) 25PI

Charlie Bouvier came from Cornwall Ont or as he fondly called it "The city between two smells" Pulp and paper on one side and something just as stinky on the other side. Charlie was killed by a tank in Camp Gagetown on his first summer scheme after graduation What a waste of a great guy.

He was an amazing dancer, naturally He loved to dance and to charm the girls.

Charlie was also a good apprentice and graduated with all the other guys of 23.24 and 25 pl. Taken so early in life I have no idea of his life other than the 2 years we shared as apprentices.



Memory of Willy Roose 25 Pl

Willy was born on a tobacco farm in Tillsonburg Ontario. A slight wiry fellow, who looked like a 97 lb weakling .but in reality was as strong as an Ox having worked tobacco fields all his young years. Willy was a clerk admin and went to Toronto after Graduation. He took up residence at 2 Coy RCASC as a clerk.

I saw Willy once after graduation when he was temporarily assigned to Soest for the troops rotation, he handled, customs and all the myriad of paperwork that surrounded soldiers and their families returning to Canada.

Sadly Willy left the Army after his fifth year and he went West to the interior of British Columbia, where he went on to excel as a heavy equipment operator. Sadly Cancer took Willy at a young age and I can't for the life of me remember if he was a smoker. Or simply the growing up on a tobacco farm caused his cancer. Rest in Peace my Friend.

Another Apprentice memory of Willy;

Willy Ralph Roose, 25 Platoon, 1960 to 1962

Willy was from Tillsonburg Ontario where he had lived and worked on the family tobacco farm prior to his joining the Apprentice Training program. To my knowledge he had a brother and a sister who remained in the Tillsonburg area.

Willy was a very obliging young man who went out of his way to assist his fellow soldiers. He was, to my recollection, the first member of our platoon to have a car, a pink and white Chevy which he used to ferry us around the area.

His two years in apprentices were unremarkable and Willy seemed to be quite content to remain on the sidelines. Always immaculate in appearance he became a member of the Drill Team and also participated in gymnastics. He was successful in both the Transport Operator and Administrative Clerk trades training.

Upon graduation in Willy was posted to 2 Company RCASC in Lakeview Ontario, just to the West of Toronto, where he was employed as a Company Clerk. His talents and obliging personality were recognized and he was promoted to Corporal in early 1963. He attended and successfully completed his Junior NCO Course at the Royal Canadian Regiment Depot in London Ontario.

Having been posted to Central Command Headquarters in Oakville I was in close contact with Willy. I noticed that he was becoming disenchanted with Army life and when I returned from a UN posting in 1965 discovered that Willy had exercised his option to take his release after 5 years service and had moved on as a civilian. No one seemed to know where he had gone and it was only in the past couple of years that I had learned that Willy had moved to Western Canada, worked as a heavy equipment operator and sadly, had succumbed to cancer.

Willy was a friend who departed this life all too soon. I regret that I had not been more diligent in trying to find him after we lost contact..... I am certain that Willy's story had much more to say than these few lines. I suppose we are all condemned to live with our regrets.

Ed (Bev) Beveridge, 25 Platoon



Tom Bullied

24 Pl 1960-1962

Tom, Eric Brooks and I spent 2 yrs as room mates. Tom was always the funny one, he always found humour as the best medicine to get through the day. He was a great friend we had a lot of good times and went through a lot together good and bad.

Even though we went our separate ways after we left the apprentice's, I never forgot our time together rest in peace, Tom.

MWO John Martin (Ret) CD 24 PL ATC

It must have been 64 or 65 I flew into Larnaca Cyprus for my UN rotation. Sitting under a tree just outside the British Air movements unit/ Sat Tom Bullied who I had not seen since graduation a few years before. It was like old times as we sipped beer in the shade. A fine clerk was Tom.

ED Beveridge 25 Pl Retired



Tom with his favourite Brew



Terrence (Terry) Firman
1947 - 2010
(13 February, 2010)

Thank you for attending this memorial service in honour of Terrence – our Terry. I, like you are still shocked and have difficulty with his passing away.

During the Eulogy, I invite all of you to rest your eyes and let “Terry” continue to be part of your life.

As is my nature it is difficult for me to accept that Terry is not going to be part of my daily life. This moment gives me the chance, on behalf of all of his friends to say how much we loved and cared for him. I know that our Terry is listening carefully and God help me if I dare tell any secrets that we have shared for over 40 years. His entire family wishes to express their sincere appreciation for your presence here to-day. They are equally

appreciative to the caring staff of the neuroscience Department & Palliative care team of the Ottawa hospital.

Terry was a husband, a father, son, father-in law, brother, brother-in-law, and a former member of the Canadian Armed Forces entering at the young age of 16 years old the Royal Canadian Army Service Corp Soldier Apprentice Plan, a former member of Canada's Federal Public Service serving with the Canadian Security Intelligence Service and with the Office of the Information Commissioner of Canada.

His highest purpose in his life was to be a good husband and father. He was a wonderful provider for his family. Mary and Terry took remarkable care of each other. He had a great love for his family and worked hard to make sure they were provided for.

Nicholas, Tanya your dad enjoyed his earned bragging rights of a proud father. He loved to share with me your life successes and his appreciation of your generosity towards your Mother and him. Yes he has set a high standard for your own personal family life known that you will surpass them.

Before retiring from Canada's Armed Forces he and I discussed him joining the Public Service of Canada. He did so and after serving a brief time with the Canadian Security Intelligence Service he joined me at the office of the Information Commissioner of Canada until his retirement to have more time to enjoy life as a golfer.

To-day I am so pleased for Mary, Nick, Tanya and other members of his family to recognize the presence of representatives from:

- Canada's Armed Forces both retirees and serving members;
- The Public Service of Canada (Privy Council Office, Correctional Services, the Royal Canadian Mounted Police Complaints Commission, the Correctional Investigator's Office, Offices of the Information Commissioner of Canada and the Office of Privacy Commissioner of Canada in addition to many retired Public Servants who had the privilege to work with Terry.

I am equally pleased to see colleagues from the Royal Canadian Army Service Corp Soldier Apprentice Association. Terry was serving his second term as President of our Association having taken the reign of the Association from his close friend Bill Rankin. Bill mentored Terry for several years while Terry served as Bill's Secretary. I was recently reminded by Marc Gervais our present Secretary that it was in my former office we persuaded Terry to let his name stand for President at our General Meeting some 4 years ago.

During his final journey, Marc was speaking to Mary and asked her to tell him that Mr. Secretary said to say hello to Mr. President, (a fashion of address that Terry and Marc enjoyed with each other. Terry's reaction was to laugh and he was heartened by the message from his Secretary.

Much was accomplished by Terry under his leadership. Terry spent countless hours to maintain the goals of the Association. Just this past summer Terry's efforts regrouped members of the Association at Camp Borden, Ontario.

Beyond his many life successes Terry considered himself an accomplished golfer – in particular since his

retirement from my former office. I played many times with Terry during these years and I kept challenging him to come up with those scores he used to brag about when I was not with him. Terry would simply tell me he was not having a good day – so much for an accomplished golfer. I would often tell Terry that Golf is a good walk spoiled. Terry also enjoyed hunting but as a golfer he had one advantage over hunting. He didn't have to show anything to prove it.

Speaking of golf, it reminds me that on one outing with a young broker, after a particularly brutal session in a sand trap sought to relieve the uncomfortable silence by cheerily declaring to his father: „Funny game, golf.” The father morosely replied: Taint't meant to be...

Terry loved to hear from me as to how I was trying to master the sport of downhill skiing in retirement. I was hoping to share with him my recent experience in Salt Lake City Utah. I know that even to-day he would want to hear of it:

A young instructor was attempting to teach a young group of pupils the proper technique in executing turns. Most of the pupils, attempting to imitate him, failed miserably -- their skis spread out and they slid along in a sitting position for a few feet. After one middle-aged woman did this, the instructor lifted her to her feet, and with masterly tact remarked: Very Good, Madame. Now all you must do is eliminate the middle track.

A few weeks ago I had private time with Terry in his home. We spoke of the very recent news of his illness that had come upon him so sudden and unexpected. He gave me comfort because he had decided that with his family's support he was going to give it a dam good fight. This he did with courage.

Only days later, he entered the hospital with the same courage. Even under these difficult conditions he received friends simply because he accepted that we needed to tell him that we cared and loved life even if life was not fair.

When I left Terry's bedside the day he passed away on February 3rd I did tell him that he had suffered long enough -- he could not let go – we would be guided by his example and may call on him in our own private ways in the future.

Terry was more than a former member of Canada's Armed Forces and the Public Service of Canada. He was my friend and your friend. He found room for all of us.

I have often thought that the two most important days of our life are the day we are born and the day we figure out why we were born. There is no doubt Terry figured this out at an early age.

As your friend, my friend Terry lived a life of service:

- Service to his family;
- Service to his neighbours; and
- Service to his friends

As a friend Terry was:

- the person who helped put things in perspective;
- there was a lightness in his heart that could come from telling you of his day and listening to yours

whether we solved the problems of the world or not;

- he was the type of friend that never bored you;
- the friend that you were always glad to see and who never let you down;
- a person that was more than just an everyday friend;
- Terry had a great understanding of people, was a great listener and enjoyed helping others find solutions;
- He greatly appreciated his friends and neighbours;
- A giving and a respectful person.

Terry was articulate, perceptive, thoughtful, competitive, caring and intelligent.

It has been only two weeks since we loss our friend to a higher calling and we all missed him. He loved his family and friends deeply and in returned was loved more that he will ever know.

We are all blessed to have known Terry in this imperfect world. We all know and must accept that he is at peace and released from his earthly cares.

Terry enjoyed every moment of life and his words to you and to the rest of us would go something like this:

..Cry not for me, but courage take... Go on living your lives, for my sake...

Mary, Nick, Tanya and family members, when one loses a loved one such as you have, no one can really know what it means in moments such as this but all of us who cherished your Terry would like to assure you how much you are in our thoughts and know that this celebration in God's house today will help to make this time a little easier for each of you – and us, as well.

May there be a warm breeze in all of your backs as you move forward without his everyday physical presence but with his spiritual importance of family.

Mary, Nick and Tanya thank you so much for letting me openly tell all how I and all his friends loved him so dearly.





Jim Wallace
25PI 1960-1962

Jim was known at various times as “Goosey” Wallace or “Waldo” depending upon ones mood. Jim was from Niagara Falls Ontario and came to the Apprentice program like the rest of us cocky but unsure. Jim was a proud member of Jim Fuller’s 25 PI and a fine member of the championship gym Team 2 years in a row. He loved to play Hearts , Euchre and Crib at the drop of a hat. Over the years our paths crossed as Waldo moved through the ranks in transport and re qualified as a load master. However I just recently learnt of Jims Hood Ornament on his deuce and a half while on exercise in Gagetown. A mounted rack of Moose antlers from a Moose that lost when trying to take on Jim in his truck

Jim is sorely missed by his wife Val of 30 plus years His son and daughter as well as his 3 grandchildren.





Norman John Crowder 25 PI

Sadly Norm and I never crossed paths again after apprentices. I was informed by Dave Davies that Norm had passed away after fighting cancer for many years. In my memory he was a great apprentice. Very tall, in fact too tall for our standard issue army cots.

One night after a few too many Norm was passed out. Somehow we raised his bed with him in it onto 4 barrack boxes. This meant he was an extra 2 feet of the ground when he woke up. He was confused and fell to the floor. It was a funny memory about a funny guy. He also was the apprentice who was dating the Airforce Commanders Daughter during our senior year.



Roger "Squirrel" Switzer
21 PI 1959-1961

This memory of Squirrel comes from his Bio on the CF Cooks website. Sadly Squirrel was taken early to the advance party. As a soldier who qualified in all 3 trades of our Corps he will always be remembered.

I joined the RCASC Apprentice Training Company in Sep 1959 and did 2 years of schooling plus 2 years of military training. I graduated in Aug 1961 and was posted to 4 Tpt Coy Winnipeg as a Tpt Op. While there the Berlin crisis came up and I was posted to 1 Tpt Coy in Soest where I spent 2 years. I was medically remustered in 1963 to Clk and my next posting was to 2 Tpt Coy Borden.

I got out of the service in Oct 1964 and saw the light after 3 1/2 years and joined back up in May of 1968.

I was posted to Borden and then did a 6 month tour of Cyprus and in 1970 was posted to NDMC Military Hospital in Ottawa. I did 1 1/3 years there then was posted to HQ downtown and decided that clerking was not for me and remustered to cook in 1973.

After trades training I was posted west to HMCS Gatineau for 2 1/2 years as a galley cook then posted to CFS Carp for 2 years. In Carp I was mainly a shift cook.

In 1978 was posted to CFB Lahr where I worked out of the Black Forest Officers Mess as 2 i/c then was posted to 1 RCHA for 2 years. I was i/c HQ Bty and while on a lot of field deployments was known as the PIZZA Man. I worked mainly out of the mens canteen at night serving the gunners hot food in the canteen. I can't complain it was instrumental in my getting my 3rd hook.

Came back to Canada in Jul of 1982 to CFS Gander where I was 2 i/c for another 2 years then was posted west again to HMCS Saskatchewan for another 2 year posting. While with Saskatchewan managed to get on a Far East Cruise which I'm glad I did.

I was then posted to CFB Kingston as i/c of the officer's mess for 6 months then to 1 CSR as i/c rations where I did my last 6 months in the service.

I retired to Victoria and was lucky enough to get a job as a GS FOS 3 (Salad Person) and I did 16 years with that job till I fully retired in 2004.



Squirrel The Salad King

A fine Apprentice and a great Cook.



Doug MacKillop
23 Pl

Doug MacKillop 1943-2001

Doug was my best friend, we met in 23 Platoon in 1960. Doug was posted to Vancouver after graduation and within a year was a full Corporal at BC Area HQ. Doug met and married Karin in 1964 and he left the Army in 1965. Doug worked as a car sales man, truck driver, advertising account manager and he owned a bar in the Gastown area of Vancouver for some years as he raised two great children. Doug's health started to decline in the 70s as a hereditary vascular disease began to take its toll. Bypass after bypass weakened him and each time took a little of the spark and fire that was Doug. Even in apprentices he knew he would live a short life due to this illness, but he never discussed it with anyone, it wasn't his style. Doug left us in February 2001 at the age of fifty eight.

John Jackson 23 Platoon.





George P Martin

19 PI 1958-1960

MARTIN, Captain George P. (Retired) April 17th, 1942 October 22nd, 2010 Survived by his wife Maureen, his 3 daughters Christina (Stuart), Cheryl, Cindy (Paul). Grandchildren, Chantella, Jacob, Jeremy, Brennin, and Vada; brother, Frank; sister, Jeanette, sister-in-law Sylvia, brother-in-law Smiley. Predeceased by his parents Frances and John, and sister Isabella. George proudly served in the Canadian Armed Forces for 30 years, finally retiring in Lantzville, BC. A special thank you to all the compassionate staff at the Nanaimo Regional General Hospital. Family and friends are invited to attend an inurnment service of cremated remains on Friday, November 5th, 2010 at 1:00 p.m. Royal Oak Burial Park, 4673 Falaise Drive, Victoria, BC. 608280 George was the first RCASC Apprentice to attain the rank of Chief Warrant Officer



Russ Black 19 PI

BLACK, Russel Stewart Passed away in Victoria, B.C. on October 30, 2010. Russ was born April 3, 1943 in Windsor, Ont. Russ joined the RCASC Soldier Apprentice Plan in 1959. In 1965 Russ became a Dental Lab Tech. Over the years Russ served at the CFB in Ft. Churchill, Cyprus, Toronto, Winnipeg, Valcartier, Petawawa, and then Trenton in July 1986. Russ retired in Victoria, BC in April 1995 as MWO R.S. Black. Russ had very much enjoyed cycling and golf. Much of his cycling was in fund raising for the Lung Association of Canada.



Russ BLACK, MWO
R.S. Black (Retired)

In Loving Memory of
Russel Stewart BLACK

Born
April 03, 1943
Windsor, Ontario

Passed Away
October 30, 2010
Victoria, BC

Celebration of Life

2:30 pm. Monday, November 15, 2010
The Chief & Petty Officer's Mess
Victoria, BC

Donations may be made to the
Multiple Sclerosis Society of
Canada
1-800-268-7582
bc@mssociety.ca



Bert Kux 23 Pl

KUX, Hubert (Bert) Ernst 7 January 1944 21 September 2007 Peacefully at the Victoria Hospice on Friday evening with his wife Heidi by his side. Born in Werdum, Poland, Bert joined the Canadian Army as an Apprentice Soldier in 1960, retiring in 1988. The highlights of his 28-year military career include CFB Lahr and CFB Baden in Germany, 3 PPCLI in Victoria, the Airborne Regiment in Edmonton, HMCS MacKenzie and HMCS Kootenay, RSS Pacific in Vancouver, as well as four United Nations Peacekeeping tours in Egypt and Cyprus where he saw armed conflict. After retirement, Bert contributed another 10 years with the Naval Reserves in Victoria and most recently with the Corps of Commissionaires at the Victoria Airport. Bert was also an avid outdoorsman who enjoyed fishing and big game hunting. Bert is survived and will be sadly missed by his wife Heidi, son Kurt and wife's parents Poldi and Rudi Fiala of Victoria, his parents Walter and Emma, sister Karen (Brad), brother Ron (Leslie), nephews Bryan, Stephen, Mark and Shane, niece Emma, aunt and uncle Marie and Walter Steinke, and cousins of Ontario, as well as extended family in Germany and Austria. The family would like to thank the physicians, nurses and staff at the cancer clinic, Richmond Pavilion, Victoria Hospice and Community Health Care for their wonderful care and compassion.



Chief Warrant Officer Theodore Dickson Rushton joined the Army under the Service Corps Soldier Apprentice Plan in 1962. Regular soldiers called the apprentices "greenies" or "little green monsters."

Saturday, March 14, 2009

Halifax, Nova Scotia – When Chief Warrant Officer Theodore Dickson "Ted" Rushton, lost his battle with cancer on January 20, Canada lost another former soldier apprentice.

In 1962, 16-year-old Theodore Rushton answered the call to serve his country in the Army's Service Corps Soldier Apprentice Plan.

The Army began recruiting soldier apprentices in earnest in the fall of 1952, when Army leadership realized that there was a shortage of qualified senior non-commissioned officer ranks.

The Canadian government's attractive post-war "resettlement" package for veterans of the Second World War and Korean War drove the shortage. The package included a subsidized educational upgrade, which was not available to veterans that chose to stay in the Army.

Soldier Apprentice's life not easy

The life of a soldier apprentice was not an easy one, as many soldier apprentices recall.

It was a seven-year program. In the first six months they received general military training in the basic skills required of every soldier, followed by two six-month blocks of concentrated secondary school education in math, science, and English or French.

In the last six-month block, the apprentices received in-depth training in one of the three trades of their military branch.

Upon successfully completing trades training, the apprentices transferred to a Regular Army unit.

Regular Army soldiers, who were veterans of the Second World War and the Korean War, often taunted the "boy" soldier apprentices. They called them "greenies" or "little green monsters," as they wore a light green silk cord band on both shoulder straps (epaulettes) on all orders of dress, including greatcoats.

Plan highlighted importance of education

The majority of the estimated 6000 young men who participated in the program stayed the full seven years and continued on with a career with the Canadian Forces.

"The plan was highly successful, as not only senior non-commissioned officers came out of the program but the plan also opened the eyes of many to the fact that education was important," said retired Colonel Robert Baxter OMM CD, a former Soldier Apprentice.

"So, many went back to school, upgraded their education and reenlisted as officer candidates."

On August 8, 2000 the plan's success gained greater attention as Lieutenant-General Mike Jeffery, a former

Artillery Soldier Apprentice, took command of the Canadian Army.

As for CWO Rushton, he also enjoyed a successful career in the Army.

"He was a career soldier and would have served forever if they would have let him," said retired Col Baxter. "He was strict, but he cared very much for the welfare of the soldiers under his command."

Wayne Head remembers these Apprentice Soldiers

A few of the Deceased that come to my mind from 26 platoon!!

Ross Caton

Chuck Miller

Ernie Wentzell

These three friends from 26 Platoon were exceptional guys in their own ways.

Ross Caton!!

I only knew Ross during the Apprentice years, but he was likeable, friendly and very sociable.

He was killed in a Helicopter crash...One of his best friends was Bob Charette! Who lives in Medicine hat , Alberta...I'm positive he would offer a brief and better story /biography of ROSS for you!!

Chuck Miller!

Chuck and I were pretty good buddies, we hitch-hiked all over the place for a while and almost froze as butts off many times doing it!!, Her name is ANNE and here is her E-mail address!! She loved him very much and she still has all the equipment that he had in the Service in her possession...including the Blue Satin apprentice jacket we all wore back then!!...I believe she could fill in some of the empty spaces for you!!,I visited Chuck back in I believe 2001 at his place in Scarborough, Ontario...We talked and reminisced about the good old days...but then lost contact again until his death last year from Bone marrow cancer ...

Ernie Wentzell!

What can I say about this Comedian. Always full of laughter and joking around!! A all around GREAT guy!!!...After we left the Apprentices, Ernie and I ,Tom MacArthur, Tom Underhill, Jerry Jolly, Bill Giroldi, and a few others went to 2 Field Ambulance in Val Cartier!!...From there we parted ways, He followed me over to Egypt 1964, lived in the same Hut and after Egypt....we went our separate ways..... I hear he had an excellent career in the Armed Forces. He won a large lottery prize in the NS Hospitals Christmas Lottery 2008. Sadly he passed away the week of our 2009 reunion.

Ian Sawyer

6 Pl 1954-1956

To-day, I am remembering Ian Sawyer (6 Pl) who, while Sawyer and I were members of Canadian Based Units

Middle East (CBUME), died in on April 22, 1958 when the truck Ian was a passenger rolled-over during a

rations-run, on his way back from El Arish to Rafah.

Sawyer was a strapping young sixteen year old when he arrived in Camp Borden in September, 1954. At 6' 1" and weighing 180 pounds, Sawyer seemingly towered over most of the other 87 soldier apprentices who comprised platoons 5, 6 & 7. Sawyer was always the ATC "Right Marker!" To-day, Ian Sawyer's remains are laid-to-rest in Grave #9; Row B; Plot 16 situated in "Moascar" Military Cemetery in Ismailia, Egypt.

Albeit, Ian Sawyer's remains are located in far away Egypt, his "memory" is marked by a tastefully conservative sculptured granite monument, situated in RCASC Waggoners Park, at CFB Borden. Happy to Meet; Sorry to Park; Happy to Meet Again.

Thank-you for your past, and continued support, connected with undertaking, and the completed RCASC Soldier Apprentice Monument/Benches project.

Bill Beagan, RCASC ATC (7 PI) - 1954-56. Semper Monsteris.

Royal Canadian Army Service Corps - Apprentice Training Company

"ADVANCE PARTY"

This is the latest update from the RCASC Forum 11/11/11

Fine young men, who graduated from Apprentice Training.

R.I.P

<>Camille Deschamps - 5 PI	<>R. Racine - 4 PI	<>Donald Thomson
<>Ian Sawyer - 6 PI	<>Pat Gallagher - 3 PI	<>E.M. "Denny" Doyle - 5 PI
<>Alex Clark - 6 PI	<>Al Shatford - 7 PI	<>Peter Knoble - 7 PI
<>Pte (A) Balkeney - 8 PI	<>Rod Macintosh - 8 PI	<>Larry MacLellan - 8 PI
<>Bill O'Connell - 9 PI	<>Tony Hayes - 10 PI	<>Norman Hope - 11 PI
<>Marcel Paradis - 12 PI*	<>Tom Brennan - 13 PI	<>Wally Matrikas - 13 PI
<>M. Bellanger - 14 PI	<>Brian Hanna - 14 PI	<>Cal Martin - 14 PI
<>Guy Lessard - 15 PI	<>Robert Ledger - 17 PI	<>Wayne McIntosh - 21 PI
<>Robert Cooper - 22 PI	<>Al Lundstrom - 24 PI	<>Willy Roose - 25 PI
<>Ross Caton - 26 PI	<>Wayne Folster - 28 PI	<>Marty Kangerpoole - 29 PI
<>Gary Hartle - 31 PI	<>Jock Shields - Staff	<>Rolly Ayotte - Staff
<>Ken Banks - Staff	<>Jack Bresline - Staff	<>Bill Cheek - Staff
<>Shelly Cressman - Staff	<>Jim Fuller - Staff	<>Al Gerow - Staff
<>George Greenwood - Staff	<>Don Hanna - Staff	<>Don Heaslip - Staff
<>"Moose" Masson - Staff	<>Herb McMullen - Staff	<>Phil Raven - Staff
<>Denny Ryan-Lewis - Staff	<>Ron Ginther - 27 PI	<>Monty Venus - Staff
<>Danny Atherton - 13 PI	<>J.M. Allard - 6 PI	<>"Bud" Belleau - 6 PI
<>Doug Foley - 22 PI	<>J.P. Villeneuve - 6 PI	<>George Whitwell - 2 PI
<>Pte (A) Jeffers - 33 PI	<>Ray Piner - 6 PI	<>Clem Lockhart - 14 PI
<>Willy Boos - Staff	<>Jean Pratte-Staff	<>Pat Knox - 15 PI
<>Michael Simpson - 37 PI	<>Malcolm Allen - 18 PI	<>Tom Lejeune - 5 PI
<>Frank Frawley - Staff	<>Terry Levasseur - 18 PI	<>Steve Boyas - 36 PI
<>Arther Peck - 9 PI	<>George Alderson - 1 PI	<>Tom Donison - 26 PI
<>A.L. Huntington - Staff	<>A.E. Shofley - 8 PI	<>Clinton Pews - 9 PI
<>Ziggy Kamins - Staff	<>Dave Whiteford - 11 PI	<>Dave Magee - 27 PI
<>George Timms - Staff	<>Henry Nagadzina - 15 PI	<>Doug MacKillop - 23 PI
<>Russ Brown - 20 PI	<>Phil Lacasse - 11 PI	<>Jim Wallace - 25 PI
<>Arthur Rondeau - 8 PI	<>Roger "Squirrel" Switzer - 21 PI	<>"Robby" Robinson - Staff
<>Kennny Pratt - 30 PI	<>Ed Boesch - 20 PI	<>Len Collinson - 25 PI
<>Art Timkew - 19 PI	<>Paul Dorion - 31 PI	<>Ed Weatherbee - Staff
<>Bert Kux - 24 PI	<>Jack Picard - 9 PI	<>P.L. Butson - 29 PI
<>Bill Courtice - 5 PI	<>Bob Hicks - 8 PI	<>Mike Vannier - 9 PI
<>Tony Gumpert - 20 PI	<>Charlie Bouvier - 25 PI	<>JOY Pommainville - 6 PI
<>"Duke" Collinson - 25 PI	<>Norm Crowder - 25 PI	<>Ralph Pond - 25 PI
<>Ted Rushton - 34	<>Don Watts - 7 PI	<>Bruce Bellamy - 25 PI
<>John Leski - 17 PI	<>Gerry Logan - 4 PI	<>Ernie Wentzell - 26 PI
<>Terry Firman - 33 PL	<>Chuck Miller - 26 PI	<>Eric Wilkes - 4 PI
<>Andre Bourdeau - 9 PI	<>Russ Black - 20 PI	<>George Martin - 19 PI
<>Tom Bullied - 24 PI	<>George Potvin - 5 PI	<>Tom Robinson - 1 PI
<>Lucien Brunet - 21 PI	<>Ken O'Brien - 18 PI	<>Fern Beaulieu - 11 PI
<>Guy Gaudreault - 5 PI	<>Gord Brown - 23 PI	<>Larry Irwin - 28 PI
<>Harold Woodside - Staff	<>Bill Borden - Teacher	<>Mr Gwynne-Timothy - Teacher